NAPOLEON DONE IN CHINA.

PRODUCTS OF THE POITER IN WHICH THE EMPEROR FIGURES.

English Cartestures on Pottery—Delft Wars.
Ancient and Modern—American Napoleonic draze of the past year of two has resulted in an increased interest in the collection or accumulation of Napoleonia, and revival of Napoleonic designs in the various arts,

Now fashion has brought this old Dutch ware into vogue again and many a piece which ware into vogue again and many a piece which

has been extended to cover all grades of white ware, from the finest translucent porcelain to the cheapest pottery decorated in this style. The factories of Holland, Germany, and France are being drawn upon to supply the demand for blue and white designs in the United States, and within a year or so several of the more progressive American potteries have entered shis field and are now producing so-called Delft ware, fully equal, from an artistic standpoint, to the modern reproductions of the European factories. Among the foremost producers of this style of ware is the Ceramic Art Company of Trenton, which has lately turned out a large variety of beer mugs, wine flagons, vases, candlesticks, clock cases, toilet sets, and what not, embellished with representations of monks, ships, and wind-



THE NAPOLEON JUGS.

particularly in ceramics. Early in the present century, during the time of the threatened incommon room or hange considerable in the best china region of England by the French, English potters devoted considerable attention to the great conqueror, as may be seen by examining collections of old English china. Jugs and other pieces bearing caricatures of Bonaparte in black print were plentiful early in the present century, in which the Emperor is derisive ly called "Boney." Among the multiplicity of such ceramic devices we find "Little Bones sneaking into Paris with a feather in his tall, 'Jack Frost attacking Boney in Russia," "Johnny Bull giving Boney a pull," "John Bull Drubbing Bonaparte," "John Bull and his Companion challenging Bonaparte and his Relation," the "Companion" being represented by the British lion, and the "Relation" by A nitcher of this period gives an interview

between Bonaparte and the Quakers, where the "Murdering Corsican Tyrant" exclaims: "So they are all great men in your country eh? But I suppose they are like you, not very fond of fighting. Is not that the case, Master Quaker?" To which the English Friend replies: "Little man, it is not the case. I myself encourage not fighting, but if thou or any of thy comrades darest to cross the waters, my countrymen shall make quakers of ye all." Curiously enough, one of these English ceramic facetize relates to America. The design consists of a cow, whose horns are held by a man from whose mouth issues a scroll in-scribed "John Bull." A second man, wearing a cocked hat with plume labelled, parte." is pulling at the cow's tail, while third, indicated as Jefferson, is milking her. Prof. John B. McMaster, the historian, says Prof. John B. McMaster, the historian, says that the original caricature from which this design was taken was published by the Federalists in the days of the long embargo, 1807-1809. The cow is typical of the United States; John Bull holds her horns, Napoleon her tail, while Jefferson, looking to Napoleon for orders, scatters the milk upon the ground.

The old blue and white Delft ware of our



WAPOLEON VASE.

mills, in the full spirit of the earlier ware which came from the ancient town of Delft a century or two ago. The best china painters have been employed to beautify the ware, and we cannot but be proud, as Americans, of such work as is shown on the large vase here figured, representing Napoleon on horseback, surrounded by his Generals, one of many recently produced by the Trenton establishment.

A few months ago Mr. Alfred B. Evans, a china merchant and importer of Philadelphia, conceived the idea of originating a Napoleonic design which should meet an apparent demand in the ceramic field. Selecting, as the basis for a form, the old English toby ing, he employed one of the foremost modellers in this country to put his idea into shape. His first intention was to send the model to France and have it reproduced there, but he was finally induced to make the sognewhat uncertain experiment of intrusting the work to an American firm. He secured the services of Messra. Morris & Will more of the Columbia Art Pottery of Trenton. They at once entered into the spirit of the subject with enthusiasm, determined to produce an article in this new field of ceramic modelling which should reflect credit upon American manufactures. A series of experiments in the preparation of suitable bodies and colors resulted in the development of an article caual in all respects to similar products of the older factories of Europe. Thus was evolved the Napoleon jug, as patented and soil by Mr. Evans.

The demand for this design exceeded all expectations and taxed to the utmost the capacity of the Trenton factory. It is produced not only in an oneague white body, but also in fine thin Helicek china. It is made in a variety of colors, maroon, blue, yellow, and pink, but the most satisfactory examples are those finished in gray or a dark, rich empire green, tints which were only produced satisfactorily after much experimenting to obtain the proper evenness of shade. These difficulties having been successfully overcome, the color scheme was extend

closet. The supply of genuine old Delft being limited, its underglave blue effects are being reproduced in large quantities, and the name

VENEZUELA'S CAPITAL.

The City that Has Risen Above the Ruise of the Great Earthquake of 1812.

Caracas, in its beautiful valler overlooked by the magnificent mountains that wall it in from the sea, is one of the most pleasing sights in Spanish America. It bears close inspection, too, though very likely a good deal of its architecture would not meet the approval of the most critical taste. But it should be remem-

building, a gloomy structure with a massive and unsymmetrical cupola. But these are not serious blemishes, and Caracas is beautiful.

Seventy thousand people live there. The city owes much of its prosperity and adornings to Seflor Guzman Blanco, who suppressed insurrections, the bane of Venezuela, with a heavy hand when he was President, and gave his country a vigorous impulsion in the way of progress. He brought to the capital from abroad architects, engineers, and learned men, and in a few years he greatly improved the appearance of the city.

The university whose tower is seen in the pic-



CARACAS.

bered that the capital of Venezuela has not been thrown wide open to the influences of modern architectural ideas until within the past thirty years, and that the terrible ravages caused by the earthquake of 1812, which laid the city in ruins, have not been effaced without great cost and labor.

The style of some of the buildings is almost undefinable; for instance, the church of Spanish architecture is surmounted by a Byzantine tower in red and white bricks; or the Parliament ture is one of the finest buildings in the country. In the Paultheon rest the bodies of Bolivar and several other heroes of the war of independence. The city is brilliantly lighted by electric lights, and lines of street cars make it casy to reach every part of the town. Society is very gay, and on pleasant evenings the open squares are through with happy crowds.

This view of Caracaa is taken from the south, and it shows most of the capital and the northern mountains. Down those great hills flow several streams that liberally supply the city with good water.

COOLGARDIE'S GOLD FIELDS. Extent of the New West Australian Eldo-

Coolgardie, in West Australia, the scene of the latest gold finds, is a new township, 354 miles almost due east of Perth, with which it will soon be connected by a railroad; but by the Coolgardie gold field is really meant an immense tract of land, nearly 100,000 square miles in area. Much of it is still unexplored, but in many parts gold in quantity has been discovered. It is the collective name for many gold fields, some of which will be soon excausted, while others give every promise of being permanent, and most of which are sit-uated within a radius of ninety miles of Coolgardle itself. The whole district is an unin-habited desert save for the gold mines, and most of the names are not to be found in even recent maps. The limits are Mount Margaret and Ullaring on the north and Lake Lefray and the Dundas Hills in the south. An elabcrate account of the recent discoveries is given the London Times.

Prospectors from Southern Cross, the late ttlement on the edge of the desert, found gold-bearing quartz reefs in the Ullaring and Jackson district in 1891, but no alluvial gold, and the value of their discovery was not leved in. The following year was extraordinarily wet, making it possible for men to go far into the desert and stay there for an unusually long time. Two men, named Balley and Ford, followed a track made many years ago by a gang of convicts, and pushed their way to Bailey's Hill, near Coolgardie, where they collected between 600 and 700 ounces of gold. Within twenty-four hours of their return to Southern Cross the town was deserted. every man having rushed off to the new Eldo-This was in September, 1892. That year there were running creeks where no trace of water had ever been seen; horses and carts were larged, and the gold seekers were disappointed, as the moisture made it difficult to get at the gold. Many returned home thinking that they had been swindled. In a few weeks, war, the soil dried up, and gold in plenty was obtained by those who remained by the simple process of dry blowing—throwing the

wind blow away the dust and sand, leaving the gold to fall back into the pan. Water to drink soon became so scarce that the miners were all driven away, till measures could be taken for procuring a regular supply.

gold to fall back into the pan. Water to drink soon became so scarce that the miners were all driven away, till measures could be taken for procuring a regular supply.

Reef after reef of gold was discovered. The first miners neglected them, as they had neither the machinery, the capital, nor the time to crush the quartz, and hunted for alluvial gold. Hannan's reef was discovered in June, 1893, by the man whose name it bears. He lost his pack horses in the scrub, and while hunting for them stumbled upon the gold, and specked off a two-ounce nugget. In the hesdiess rush into the waterless bush, on the announcement of new alluvial finds, many men perished of thirst, and many more were rescued at the last extremity by the scouring parties on camels which the Government sent after stragglers.

At Kurnalpi the finder managed to work for some weeks in secret, helped by Australian natives and to secure 1,200 ounces of alluvial gold. He had to go for water to a hole ten or twelve miles away, and had made a well-beaten track before he left. This was discovered by two other prospectors, who followed his track to the gold and were themselves tracked by the hoofmarks of their horses by three other white men. These five gathered 800 ounces before they were driven off by lack of water. Their appearance at Coolgardie was the cause of a great rush to the new fields, where gold was so plentiful that men worked side by side without staking claims, and the place was named Social Flat. The London-derry mine was discovered by six men who were returning disappointed from Lake Lefray. Dunn's Wealth of Nations, from which was the cause of a great rush to the new fields, where gold ounces of specimen gold have been taken from pockets, was found by a native boy. And every week new discoveries in the unexplored parts are announced.

The mining has so far been largely poor man's mining. There is a phenomenally rich surface show, with pockets and shout of gold often astonishingly rich, but the surface indications do not seem to go deep. In

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN. The elections for directors of many of th

banks and trust companies in New York city occur in January. Not infrequently there are number of changes in the boards, and many times misleading reports are circulated in Wall street as to the causes for the changes. Some times directors have not been diligent in at tending to their duties, and very frequently they have not attended to them at all. Ar active President of a banking corporation and his associate directors in immediate charge be his associate directors in immediate charge believe that all directors should attend the meetings. There is always a fee of a \$5 or \$1.0 goldpiece for every director who attends. But
sometimes these directors have larger interests
which divert their attention. There have
been directors, too, who have counted
on their fee and who have turned
out to be of no service whatever
to their corporations. Invariably such
directors are dropped at the annual election. It
is unpleasant to record, but nevertheless true,
that from some of those directors start reports
that are occasionally fanciful, and often malicious. They are directed against the bank
President who has leen instrumental in having
them dropped. Within the last two weeks the
Wall street reporters have worn out a case of them dropped. Within the last two weeks the Wall street reporters have worn out a case of she leather, running down false reports circulated by directors who have been tumbled out

The belief is gaining ground that the standard set by the Police Commissioners for appoint-ment to the force is too high. While the force s 800 or more men short, and the services o each one of these men are required, the vacan cies are being filled very slowly. Appointments hardly keep pace with deaths and dismissals.

"I interested myself," said a very prominen business man, "in behalf of a strong young fellow who thought he would like to get on the force. He was just the type of man physically who would make a first-class policeman. I had force. He was just the type of man physically who would make a first-class policeman. I had known him personally for a very long time. He was a man of excellent judgment and sound horse sense. He had a common school education. He had been through a a grammar school in New York. He was well acquainted with the city and the people. He never drank. He was what I would consider an ideal man for a policeman. I would trust him in any situation and would depend upon his judgment. I advised him to make his application. He did and was sent to the civil service examiners. His physical examination gave him a standing very near the top of the list. He got a letter the other day telling him he had failed to pass the mental examination. I looked into the matter and found that he had failed in spelling and in writing. Now here is a letter from him. You see the writing is not good, but it is plain. Every word is easy to read. There are about 400 words in it and just three of them are misspelled. It seems to me that in rejecting his man the Commissioners lost an officer who would have been a credit to the force, and his case cannot be an isolated one. There must be hundreds like him. The Commissioners is to seem to me, will find that men combining all the accomplishments they require, together with the physique, are not the kind of men who would want to be policemen. They can find something better to do."

The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad has a commutation system that is unique. Instead of selling strip trip tickets or cards entitling the buyer to so many rides within the month between points named, it within the month between points named, it sells a pass. The buyer can ride up and down just as many times as he wants to within the month for which the ticket is issued. The conductor doesn't have to punch it, and it saves time and trouble all around. It also enables a man whose business is in New York to go home to dinner after business hours and then return to New York and spend the evening at the theatre or about town without extra fare. The system is said to have increased the popution of the nearby towns on the road. People to whom railroad fare is a considerable item and who want to spend most of their time in New York have moved up there and gained the advantage of wheap homes without largely increased railroad expenses.

Mr. Platt never smoked a cigar ex-

Mr. Platt never smoked a cigar except once, when he was a stripling in Owea drug store in this now famous town of Tioga county. This was in the first days of the Republican party. He then wrote the songs for the Fremont campaign, later for the Lincoln contests, and later still for the Grant boomers. He has two trunks at his old home in Owego full of these campaign songs. All through New York State there are happy geniuses with a predilection for writing verses. But Mr. Platt has a record in this respect which is marvellous. A few years ago he was the guest of the newspaper men of the Fellowcraft Club. He was called upon for a speech. He looked round the board and saw politicians of the two parties, literary critics, artists, and dramatist. All expected a speech from him. Instead he recited an original poem which he composed that afternoon at his office, 48 Broadway, telling of the uitimate fate of a mischlevous, yet enthusiastic pig. Mr. Flatt's poem was the speech of the evening, and was received with roars of la ighter. This ryhmester and sentimentalist of campaign songs is the Republican master of New York State. Mr. Platt's first cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the content of the didn't try it among the content of the campaign songs is the Republican master of New York State. Mr. Platt's first cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the content of the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he didn't try it among the cigar made him so sick that he d publican party. He then wrote the songs for

OLD KEYSTONE POTTERS.

THE FIRST DECORATED POTTERY

IN THE UNITED STATES. Early Ware of the Pennsylvania Germans A Drive Through the Dutch Settle-ments-Ruins of the Old Kitns-Incised and Inscribed Vegetable and Pic Dishes.

The crudely ornamented pottery of civilized attens which for two centuries preceded chins or porcelain has always possessed a peculiar in-terest for collectors and students of the fictile art. It shows the first awakening of the artistic instinct among simple-hearted people who, in their engrossing struggles for subsistence, had ortunity to improve their surroundings. Among such people were the Pennsylvania Ger mans (improperly called the Pennsylvania Dutch), who early in the last century settled in large numbers in the eastern counties of the Keystone State, bringing with them their ancient traditions, methods of labor, and antiquated arts. Being unable to mingle to any extent with the people of other nationalities because of the barrier of language, they preserved for generations their Old World customs, many of which have survived until the present day, and formed a community unaffected by outside influences. Among the industries which they transplanted to the country of their adoption was that of pottery making, and for a century

deeply affected the participants. After a moment of silence he proceeded to relate many an amusing anecdote of his ancestor, the old potter, which my companion translated to me as the meal progressed.

Most interesting to the student of ceramics are the ruins of the old potteries which abound in this section, with their crumbling wails and the remains of the low, dome-shaped stone kilns, which almost invarishly were built within an apartment at one end of the house in which the potter lived. Many of the older structures have almost entirely disappeared, and are only marked by low mounds of rubbles, but the spot where the kiln once stood is usually indicated by a circular depression surrounded by a low wall of débris. If you happen to be versed in the language, your informant will point out the site of the old pottery and inform you that his great-grandfather made beautiful earthenware here a hundred years ago—ple disnes, quart mugs, and even tea sets of red clay, covered with figures of tulips and vines, birds and animals, or encircled with mottoes and rhymes. In rare instances the more recent establishments are still standing, and as they were fashioned on the same patterns as the older ones, we are enabled to gain an excellent idea of those that flourished in the middle of the eighteenth century. One of these, which was in operation from about 1830 to within three or four years, was recently partially destroyed by fire, and, as the walls are partially removed and the roof has disappeared, an excellent view of the kiln may be obtained, as shown in the accompanying illustration.

In some of the farmhouses examples of the old pottery ware still survive, but they are generally freasured by their owners as family relics, and as a rule they cannot be purchased. Often a fabulous value is placed upon them. One old farmer, having been asked to seli a piece in his possession, replied:

"A hundred dollars will buy her. If she is not

up to eighteen inches in diameter, were made in the form of shallow milk pans, with sloping

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN DISH.

Ich bin gemacht von häfner sin; Wan ich ver brech so bin ich hin, No im iabr 1814,

which, translated into English, would read:

I am made of potter's earth: When I am broken then I am gone, November in the year 1814.



RUINS OF AN ANCIENT PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN POTTERY. SHOWING KILN.

and a half they continued to practise the art as they had learned it in the fatherland, handing it down from father to son without improvement or deterioration.

It would be difficult to find a more interesting country for the antiquary to visit than that still occupied by these curious people. A drive through Montgomery, Bucks, and Lancaster counties in Pennsylvania—the centre of the German-speaking community-will prove not only entertaining, but profitable as well. There may be seen the old graveyards, with their quaint tombatenes carved with figures of guard an angels and the ever-present tulip, the favorite flower, in conventionalized forms. Should he stop at any of the farmhouses for rest or refreshment, the traveller will be enabled to gain some insight into the habits of the people so different from those of their English speaking neighbors, and he may, perhaps, be favored with a glimpse of their curiously filuminated baptismal and marriage certificates



PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN DECORATED PIE DISH. which repose in the antique bureau drawer. An invitation to join the family at dinner, for they are a hospitable race, will be extended to him, should he happen along at midday, and this will afford him an opportunity to study the people at their best and, perhaps, to gain a sight of some of the old crockery which has descended down for a hundred years as heirlooms in the family. On one of my excursions in this section I chanced, with my German guide, upon a rambling old structure which was occupied by a grandson of one of the pioneer potters of the district, himself well advanced in years. but remarkably active, intelligent, versed in local history. Upon our accepting his urgent invitation to dine he devoutly proounced a blessing upon the meal, while his good woman deferentially stood behind his chair with her apron to her eyes in silent thanksgiving. The words being spoken in the Pennsylvania German dialect, I could not un-

tinued the making of graved (sqrathto) wate. What pottery is now graved (sqrathto) wate. What pottery is now being made in the Pennsylvania German settlements is commonplace and of little interest to the collector or the historian.

EDWIN ATLEE BARBER. derstand them, but it was evident that they the eye could see, the floe spread out acres in width and miles in length, every moment threatening to break up and drop its human freight into the seething water, that later must have engulfed them.

The people on shore were powerless to help them. The wind was blowing quarterly, or partly with the shore and partly off shore. No small boat could live in that current of water and is, and it would have been madness to attempt to swim the distance.

The ice floated further and further and further away from shore, growing dim and indistinct in the hazy light, until the whole mass of the foaming breakers at its edge and the three human beings faded from sight, vanished into nothingness in the darkness of night.

It was plain to be seen that no help could be sent from shore at that point, and that other means of rescue would have to be adopted.

Bright bonfires were built to cheer the three unhappy men, and to serve as a beacon in the further efforts in their behalf. The Central police station in this city was notified by telephone, and the desk officer in turn not lifed the fire Department and life-saving station. Chief Dickinson at once ordered the Captain of the fire tug Clevelander to prepare the boat for a rough passage and to proceed with all haste to the spot where the men were last seen. The boat was under way at full steam in short order, and was going down the river at a good rate of speed when it was hailed by Capt. Motiley of the life-saving station. He said he was ready to go out with the boat, and had four additional men.

The fire tug was stopped just long enough for the five men to scramble aboard with the surf boat. It was tied last to the gunwale of the tug and ail the men then took shelter in the engine room and pilot house of the boat, except one man stationed at the bow to look out for dangerous cakes of ice or floating timber, which in winter extends along the look out for dangerous cakes of ice or floating timber in the look in winter was not a sign of the men and it was decided that they had ARATERS CARRIED TO SEA. Three Young Men Drifted to Their Death

In Lake Erle on an Ice Floe. From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Early vesterday afternoon, Jan. 14, three young men alighted from a Glenville street car at Doan street and entered a near-by cigar store. They were clad in long overcoats and cloth caps and carried skates over their shoulders. They stood about the store warming themselves for some time and soon became engaged in a conversation with several other young men. Skating was discussed, and the young men said they had come out from the city to skate. All of the down-town ponds were too crowded for them, and they had been told that Glenville was a good place to skate,

as it had several good ponds.

In view of the fact that they had no work for the day they decided to go skating and had at once taken the car for Glenville. They asked to be directed to a good pond and were told that Park's pond, half a mile from Doan street, was an admirable place to skate. After talking a little longer they left the store and started for the pond. There they were seen skating for some time. Finally they decided hat the ice was too rough, and went in search of a better place to skate. Several persons saw them going down Doan street toward the lake, laughing and chatting among themselves in the exuberance of their spirits.

at work on a new house for William Hughes started away from the new building. Their

started away from the new building. Their steps were arrested by cries for help, and, looking out into the lake, a terrifying spectacle met their gaze. On a huge flee of ice, acres in extent, and covered with broken cakes of ice, were three human beings. They were gesticulating wildly, and their cries for help were carried to the ears of the carpenters between the gusts of wind.

They were slowly and steadily moving away from shore, their bodies standing out in silhouette against the pale, gray sky, and the crested waves lapping at their feet. Half a mile of clear open water separated them from shore, and up and down the beach as far as they could see all was the same—the unbroken water along shore and the huge lee flee far out from land.

As quickly as possible the carpenters notified the neighbors nearest them, then hattened up to the centre of the village, pulled the fire bell, blew the whistles on ships and factories, and did everything nossible to get aid for the three hopeless young men.

In an incredibly short space of time the shore

blew the whistles on ships and factories, and did everything nossible to get aid for the three hopeless young men.

In an incredibly short space of time the shore was lined with people who had been alarmed by the warnings of the carpenters. The wind was blowing off shore, but in spite of that fact the breakers were rolling up on the beach, the "line" ice along the edge of the shore was cracking and breaking up as if in delight at its own boldness.

Néarly three-quarters of a mile from the shore was the floating ice fice and still plainly visible could be seen the three young men. They were still waving their arms and appeared to be crying for help.

Close to the edge of the ice on which they stood the water lapped at their feet, and its spray, blown backward against them, froze to their feet and clothing. As the heavy floe surred up and down in the whirl of the rushing winds and receding current, it plunged at times almost below the surface, only to reappear again, exposing to view its white, glistening under side. In either direction, as far as

Provide San Francisco Post.

"That pointer of mine is a great dog," declared Howard Vernon as he petted his \$1,000 dog Glenbeigh. "I can always depend on him. When he makes a point I know that he has seented a bird, and I know that he will not move a muscle while I have a chance at it.

"I was hunting quail up at Point Reys last month when I lost Glenbeigh. I knew he must be pointing in the brush somewhere, but I looked everywhere for him and could not find him. The next day I resumed the search, with an better success, but on the third day I found him in a dense thicket, standing perfectly rigid, with his tall sticking straight out behind and one foot up. A quail had run into a hollow tree, and the dog stood at the opening pointing. The quail dared not come out, and the dog, triu to his training, wouldn't move. He had been standing in that position, without so much as moving a foot, for sixty-five hours, and when I tried to lead him away he could not walk."

Mr. Vernon's Perpetual Pointer.

From the San Francisco Post.

COUNTERPEIT HOSPITALITY.

Is the Hostess of To-day Less Stacere Tha Was Her Grandmother!

"The inslucerity of our age" is a phrase of such surpassing popularity, so doted upon by so many of our writers and so frequently used by them, that one is tempted to act in its presence stand with no question raised and with judgment respectively bowed. Certain signs lead one, although he be in closest sympathy with these writers, to doubt the durability of this much honored phrase. Will it wear much longer? Even now is there not danger that peo ple are growing sincere? Take, for an example,

the afternoon tea.

Formerly when Miss Mehitable Winton asked Miss Mary Ann Evans to take tea with her at 5 she "besought the honor" of the presence of 'Miss Evans," and when Miss Evans arrived she was greeted cordially, requested to lay off her bonnet, and to be scated, after which laying off and being seated she was expected to drink was apparent about the whole afternoon a spirit of friendliness. Miss Mary Ann was asked about her conversation with the minister at sewing circle, and was allowed to describe her favorite kind of crossstitch. In return for these confidences she learned Miss Mehitable's opinion of cross-stitch and of the minister, and through these and kindred topics a close bond of union was made between Miss Mehitable and her friends, so that at the close of the afternoon Miss Mary Ann and the rest are not to be much blamed if they carried with them from the Winton homestead the impression that their company had been really enjoyed by Miss Mehitable.

As time went on and "the rush of our modern civilization," together with "the complexity of our modern life" and other influences o 'environment" and "heredity," such as account for all of our present actions, even to the purchase of our shoe buttons as some one or all of these forces acted upon the Miss Mehitables of our day they were led at last to desire less ardently, perhaps, the company of the Miss Mary Anns, or Mariannes as we spell them now adays. How easy to have retained the old form, to have still "requested" her to come and to have feigned the visit still held as an "honor." But no, the conscience, awakened probably by the papers upon the "Decline of Sincerity" which Miss Mehitable has read, now controls her action. She will ask Marianne because it is her duty, but she will on no account permit bey to think for one instant that her presence is anything but a matter of indifference to her So in place of the old-time invitation the nowaday notice is served:

MISS WINTON. AT HOME JANCARY THIRTY-OFE From four until seven,

worth that to you she stays where she is," and there "she" still remains; and yet I have bought equally good specimens from his neighbors at prices ranging from 30 cents to \$5.

Frequently these old pieces bear the dates of manufacture, the earliest thus far brought to light having been made in 1782. These dates continue down to 1849, when they cease, showing that the manufacture seems to have been discontinued about fifty years ago.

From a study of these extremely interesting objects we may learn something of the processes of their fabrication. The larger circular dishes, up to eighteen inches in diameter, were made in bearing with it a "come if you like and stay away if you don't" suggestion of which Miss Mariannels most fully aware ! If Miss Marianne goes she finds at Miss Winton's home the same absence of any personal interest in herself that was indicated in the notice. She has but a moment with her hostess, who seems rather in doubt as to her name. After that moment she is completely dropped from her hostess's memory for the afternoon and is left to the mercles of herself and of the hundred or more other guests. If she is a stranger, there is no one to introduce her, and she wanders forlornly past sleeve after sleeve. If she finds friends in the white-gloved, shricking throng, she fares better; for the frequent opportunity to state her opinion of the

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN DISH.

sides, and these answered the double purpose of
meat platters and vegetable dishes. The
smaller sizes, ranging from eight to fourteen inches, were curved like our modern
earthenware pie plates, and these two
forms seem to have sufficed for the simple needs of these unpretentious people.
Usually the common red pottery was covered
with a thin coating of white clay, which was
spread over the surface in a liquid state, then
allowed to dry, after which the device was
scratched through. Then the whole was covered
with a red lead glaze and finished by burning in
the kiln. One of these curious dishes, with a
design of a leaping stag, supported at each side
by a rude drawing of a tuilp is here shown.
Around the margin occurs the Pennsylvania
German inscription:

Ich bin gemacht von häfner sin;

November in the year 1814.

It has been possible to identify many of the pleces of this ancient ware and to assign them to particular potteries, and we have been able to locate many of the old potteries themselves. The manufacture of this ware presents a curious The manufacture of this was presented in one small section of the United States for at least a hundred and fifty years and then disappeared. The old potters have all gone, and their descendants, grown more practical, have discontinued the making of "slip-decorated" or engraved (spractice) was. What pottery is now

surfaced or more other guests. If she is a stranger there is no one to introduce the stand the wanders decirately past steep to introduce the stand the wanders decirately provided the stand of the wanders decirately the state her opinion of the standard of the standard

Remains of Giant Teanessee Cliff Dwellers.

From the St. Louis Globe Immeriat.

From the St. Louis Globe Interest Globe Immeriation to a station, and I say on the St. Louis Globe Immeriation to a station, which had been cleverly closed, and in it were also found human bones and potters.

From the St. Louis Globe Immeriation to contact the Military Immeriation for the St. Captain.

From the St. Louis Globe Immeriation to a station, and I say and he simply hoped up and the station the station the ones of the was a burner of the was a burner of the was a burner of the was a livered with the globe Immeriation to say that Ritty was a respected will of a well as a burner of t

BYRNES'S KIND DEEDS.

A SIDE OF HIS CAREER OF WHICH

LITTLE HAS BEEN SAID. Charitable and Generous, Besides Being a Thief Taker—Story of a Woman Whom He Resented from an Evil Life While Captain of the Mercer Street Station.

"In all the things that have been said about fom Byrnes since his retirement as the head of the New York Police Department," remarked an acting Captain, "I have sea-cely heard one good word uttered. Everybody admits the man's ability as a thief catcher, but feeble tributes of this kind to a really great man have been drowned in the criticism which has been showered on him during the past year and s half. Yet there are dozens of men who could tell stories about Byrnes if they chose which would show him in a proper light, as a fearless but generous man, with no mercy in his heart for confirmed lawbreakers, but plenty of mercy and charity for those whose careers as criminals had just opened. I could tell any number of stories about Byrnes and little acts of kindness performed by him to unfortunates, for I was a ergeant under him in the old Fifteenth pre cinct, and was in his confidence in the days when, as Capt. Byrnes of the Mercer street station, he was making a reputation for himself as a catcher of thioves. I will just tell one little incident that occurred in the Mercer street station years ago, and its sequel a year afterward, and I think you will understand from it what I mean when I speak of Byrnes as a chari-

table and generous man.
"The old Fifteenth in those days was the toughest precinct in the city, and the salsons in it were frequented by the most desperate crooks in the country. It was infested with women of the town, and the Bowery at night was almost as bad as a London street after dark. Many of these women were, in a way, of much value to the police, for they always knew all that was going on, and could give the very atest news regarding the movements of crocks. They weren't at all averse to keeping on the right side of the police by giving desired information, either, but there was one among them from whom the police could never get a word.

" Had she ever consented to become an ally of the police she could have explained many a robbery and more than one murder that has remained a mystery to this day. Her name was Kitty Donohue, and she was hall fellow well met with everybody. The girl had only one of the ordinary faults of her kind. She was not a profane woman, she wasn t addicted to opium, morphine, or any other drug, but she would go on periodical sprees and stay on them for a week at a time, unless her arrest broughs them to a more sudden termination. After being drunk for two days, she would not bother taking care of herself any longer and would go around with her hair hanging, tangled and un-kempt, about her shoulders, her face dirty, and her clothes torn and soiled. I have seen her brought into the station house a dozen times in this condition and have myself put her name on the Mercer street blotter more than once. Now, for some reason, I never knew what, unless it was because she was so true to those who trusted her, Byrnes had conceived a strong liking for the girl, and I have seen him more than once with his own hands assist the doorman, or some woman who had been called in, to put the poor girl in condition. Then, when she would sober up, she would invariably come around to the station house in her best clothes, thank Capt. Byrnes for his kindness to her, and then